4 EXTRA PLUS PAGES

This week-meet Metal Mickey!

17p.
IR 25½p
(incl. exc.
and V.A.T.)

TV COMIC

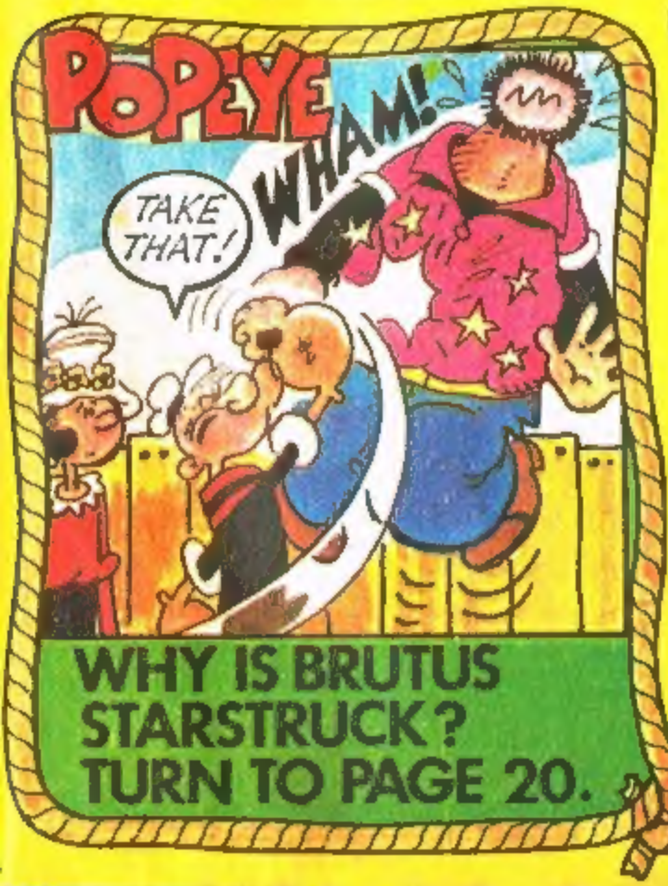
Number 1605

Every Friday 24th September 1982

I MUST GET THIS SYMPHONY FINISHED, I WANT TO GET HOME TO SEE TOP OF THE POPS!

PANTHER'S SYMPHONY

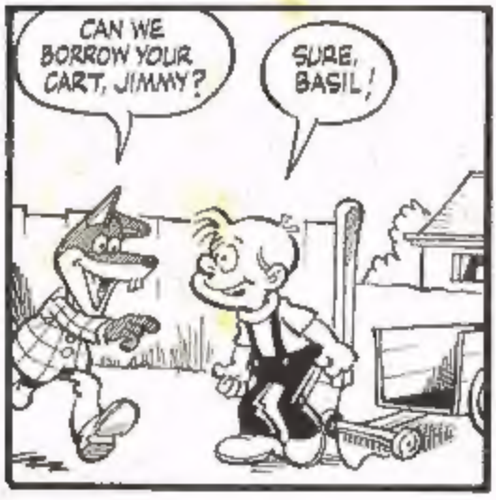
Great new BATTLE OF THE PLANETS ADVENTURE starts inside!



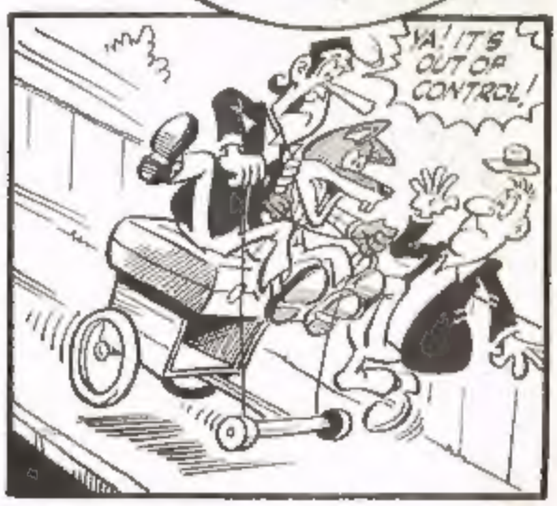
WHY IS BRUTUS STARSTRUCK? TURN TO PAGE 20.

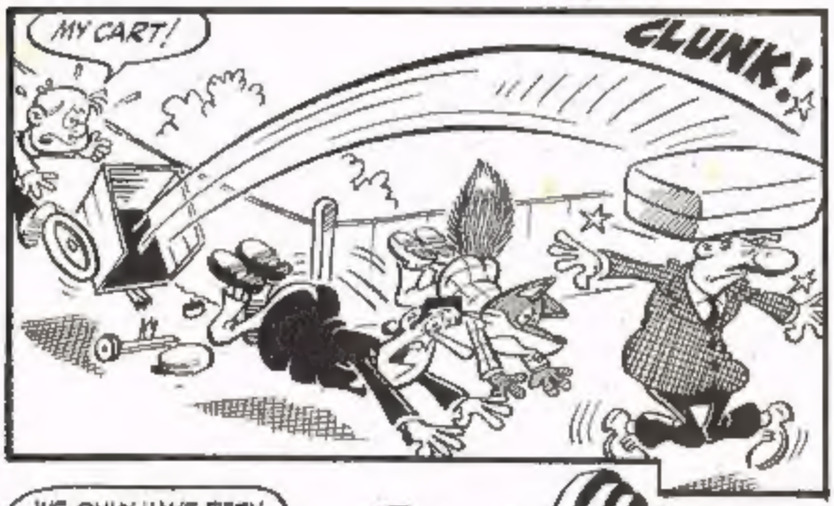
BASIL BRUSH

COR! THIS CASE IS 'EAVY, GUV! CAN'T WE TAKE A TAXI 'OME?
TOO EXPENSIVE, CHUMMERS — IT'S ONLY A TWENTY MINUTE WALK!
TH STATION
SOON...
GASP! I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER!
IDEA!


CAN WE BORROW YOUR CART, JIMMY?
SURE, BASIL!

IT'S DOWN-HILL MOST OF THE WAY — WE'LL SOON BE HOME!


YA! IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!


MY CART!
CLUNK!

SORRY, JIMMY! HERE'S SOME MONEY FOR REPAIRS!
WHAT ABOUT MY HAT?

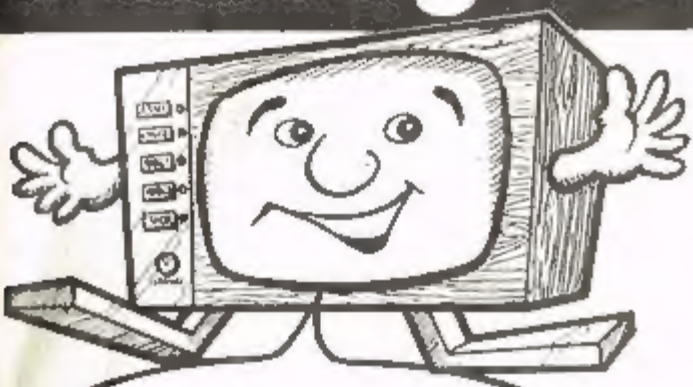
GOSH! IT'S COST US MORE THAN A TAXI FARE ALREADY, GUV!
I KNOW!

WE ONLY HAVE FIFTY PENCE LEFT! MIGHT AS WELL GIVE IT TO TUFFO!
TUFFO THE STRONG MAN

COR! YOU'RE A GENT! IF EVER I CAN DO YOU A FAVOUR...
WELL, THERE IS SOMETHING...

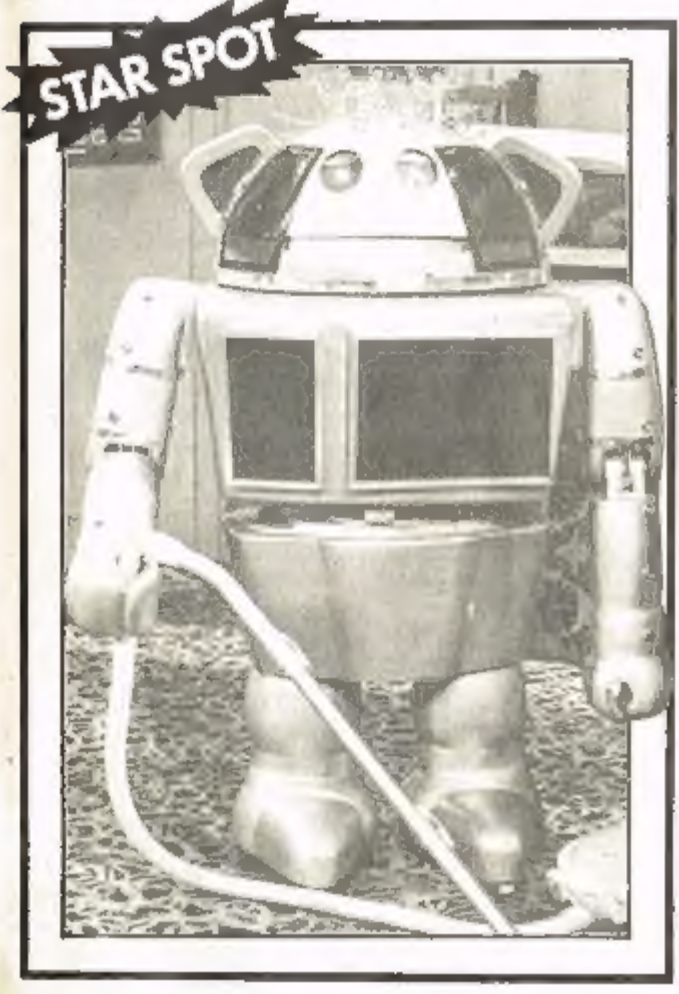
SO...
I KNEW MY IDEA WOULD GIVE YOU A LIFT, CHUMMERS!

Plus Page 1



Tellytalk

Meet Metal Mickey! Those of you who haven't already done so, can tune in to his new series from London Weekend Television. And just to show how handsome a robot he is, Mickey's posing for this week's STAR SPOT photo which you can cut out and keep!



YOU-ON THE BOX

Have *you* something to say about television? Do you have a favourite personality or programme? Or is there a small-screen series you *hate*? Whatever your views or comments, write them down and send them to TV Comic (Tellytalk), P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

Plus Page 2

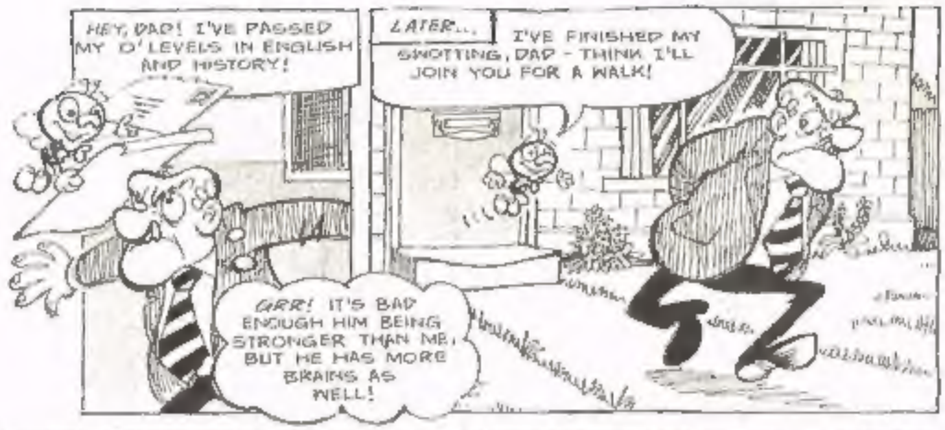
How to spend those spare moments is the theme of Thames Television's *Freetime*, presented by former *Magpie*-man Mick Robertson. He's certainly got something to smile about – because there's another series set for the small screen soon!

By courtesy of Thames Television

Who's this, about to hurtle off at high-speed? Yes, it's super secret agent Dangermouse and his noble assistant, Penfold. Watch your TV for their comic, cartoon capers.

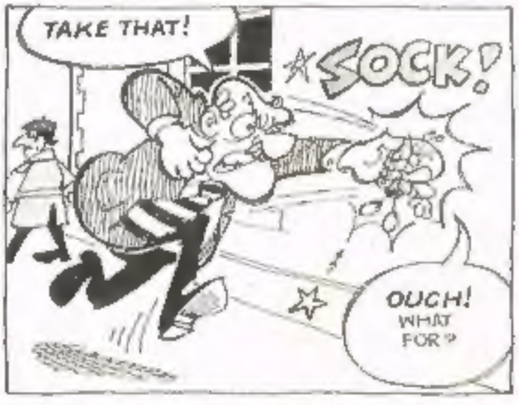
Superstar Sheena Easton knows that lucky breaks really do happen. In 1980, she was chosen to star in *The Big Time*, a TV programme about her struggle to get into showbusiness. That and her two singles, *Modern Girl* and *9 to 5*, shot her to stardom. Sheena was the first female British singer to have two discs in the Top 10 at the same time!

MIGHTY MOTH


HEY, DAD! I'VE PASSED MY O' LEVELS IN ENGLISH AND HISTORY!
LATER...
I'VE FINISHED MY SWOTTING, DAD - THINK I'LL JOIN YOU FOR A WALK!
GRR! IT'S BAD ENOUGH HIM BEING STRONGER THAN ME, BUT HE HAS MORE BRAINS AS WELL!

EXCUSEZ-MOI, MONSIEUR, POURRIEZ-VOUS M'INDIQUER LE MUSÉE?
SORRY, MONSEWER, I DON'T SPEAKA DA LINGO!
"PARDON ME, SIR, COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO THE MUSEUM?"

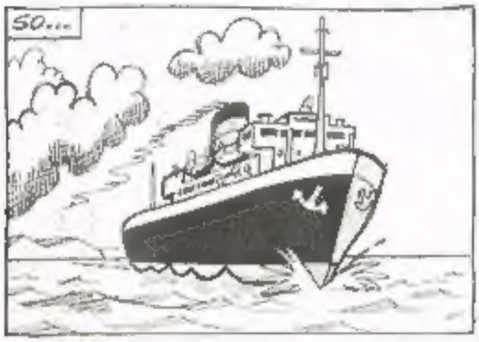
TOURNEZ À GAUCHE À LA GARE, PUIS À DROIT AU BUREAU DE POSTE.
MERCI, MON AMI.
" TURN LEFT AT THE STATION AND RIGHT AT THE POST OFFICE."


TAKE THAT!
SOCK!
OUCH! WHAT FOR?

SHOWING ME UP IN FRONT OF THAT FRENCHMAN! JUST BECAUSE I CAN'T SPEAK FRENCH!

THEN YOU SHOULD LEARN, DAD. I'LL GIVE YOU LESSONS!

NEXT DAY...
THE BEST WAY TO LEARN FRENCH IS TO TAKE A TRIP TO FRANCE.


SO...

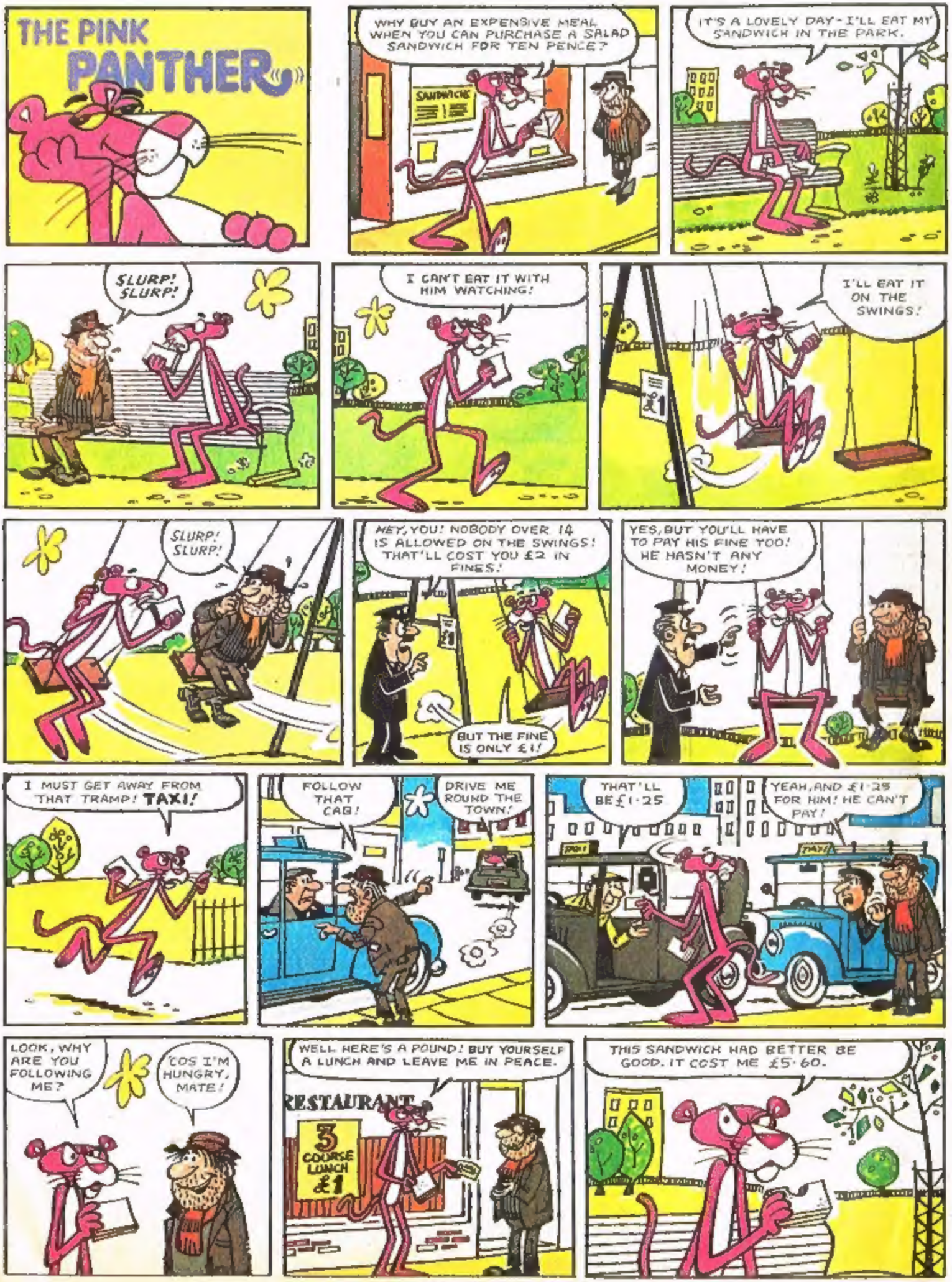
IN FRANCE...
CAFÉ
I WANT YOU TO ASK THAT GENDARME THE TIME, DAD. JUST SAY WHAT I'VE WRITTEN HERE!

'ALLO, PIEDS-PLATS, POURQUOI NE RASEZ-VOUS PAS VOTRE VILAIN VISAGE?
"HALLO, FLATFOOT, WHY DON'T YOU SHAVE YOUR UGLY MUG?"

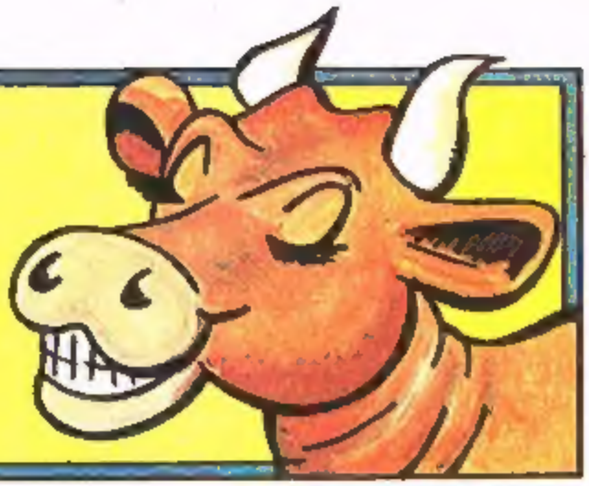
INSULT AN OFFICER OF ZE LAW, EH?
BUT... BUT...
DUBERNEZ!

I'M TRYING TO LEARN FRENCH. I ONLY ASKED THE TIME!

LATER...
HO! HO! HO! YOU'LL LEARN SOME USEFUL FRENCH PHRASES IN THERE, DAD, THINGS LIKE "CAN I HAVE A SLICE OF BREAD WITH MY WATER?"

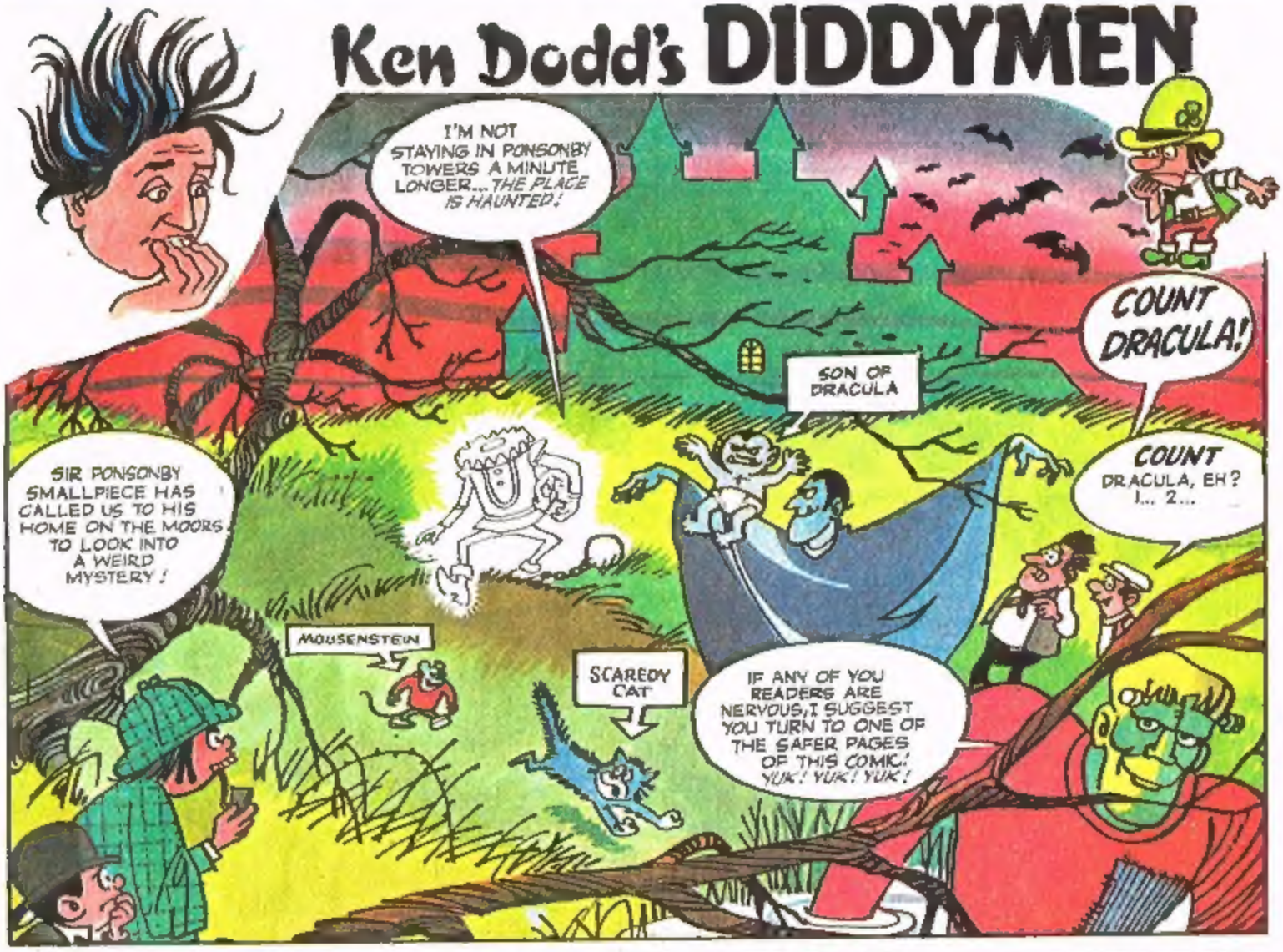

THE PINK PANTHER
WHY BUY AN EXPENSIVE MEAL WHEN YOU CAN PURCHASE A SALAD SANDWICH FOR TEN PENCE?
SANDWICHES
IT'S A LOVELY DAY - I'LL EAT MY SANDWICH IN THE PARK.
SLURP! SLURP!
I CAN'T EAT IT WITH HIM WATCHING!
I'LL EAT IT ON THE SWINGS!
£1
SLURP! SLURP!
HEY, YOU! NOBODY OVER 14 IS ALLOWED ON THE SWINGS! THAT'LL COST YOU £2 IN FINES.
BUT THE FINE IS ONLY £1!
YES, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY HIS FINE TOO! HE HASN'T ANY MONEY!
I MUST GET AWAY FROM THAT TRAMP! TAXI!
FOLLOW THAT CAB!
DRIVE ME ROUND THE TOWN!
THAT'LL BE £1·25
YEAH, AND £1·25 FOR HIM! HE CAN'T PAY!
TAXI
LOOK, WHY ARE YOU FOLLOWING ME?
'COS I'M HUNGRY, MATE!
WELL HERE'S A POUND! BUY YOURSELF A LUNCH AND LEAVE ME IN PEACE.
RESTAURANT
3 COURSE LUNCH £1
THIS SANDWICH HAD BETTER BE GOOD. IT COST ME £5·60.
© UAC—Geoffrey 1982

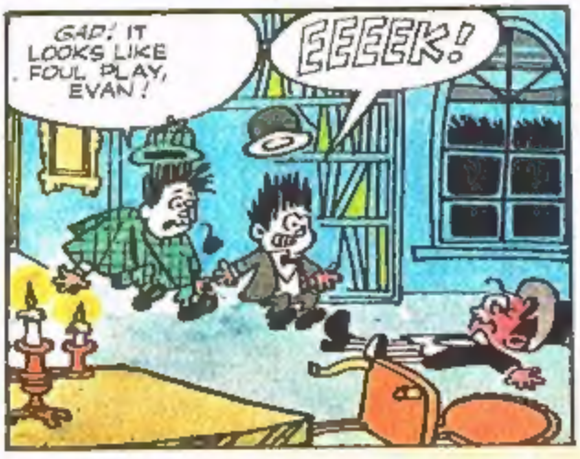
AMOO-SING NEWS!

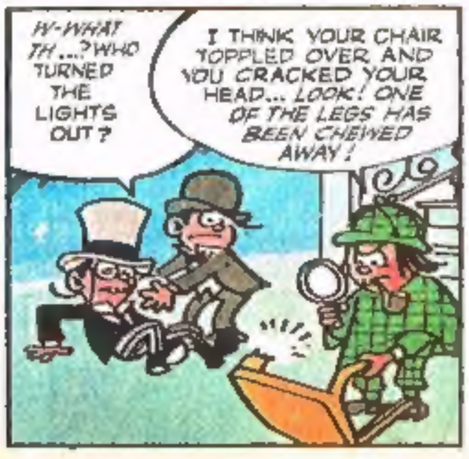


Chew over this one! Some Spanish farmers had a problem. They wanted their cows to eat grass more easily, so that they would produce more milk. They decided on a novel solution – they had the cows fitted with steel false teeth. This was successful – and probably saved them a lot in hedge cutting bills.

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN


I'M NOT STAYING IN PONSONBY TOWERS A MINUTE LONGER... THE PLACE IS HAUNTED!
COUNT DRACULA!
SON OF DRACULA
SIR PONSONBY SMALLPIECE HAS CALLED US TO HIS HOME ON THE MOORS TO LOOK INTO A WEIRD MYSTERY!
COUNT DRACULA, EH? 1... 2...
MOUSENSTEIN
SCAREDY CAT
IF ANY OF YOU READERS ARE NERVOUS, I SUGGEST YOU TURN TO ONE OF THE SAFER PAGES OF THIS COMIC! YUK! YUK! YUK!




H-WHAT TH...? WHO TURNED THE LIGHTS OUT?
I THINK YOUR CHAIR TOPPLED OVER AND YOU CRACKED YOUR HEAD... LOOK! ONE OF THE LEGS HAS BEEN CHEWED AWAY!

LET'S PULL UP SOME CHAIRS AND GIVE THIS MYSTERY SOME THOUGHT!
GOOD IDEA!
BUT AS THEY SIT DOWN...
AAARGH! WHAT TREACHERY IS THIS ...?
WOA!
THE CHEWED CHAIRS HAVE CLAIMED TWO MORE VICTIMS... THIS MYSTERY GETS MORE MYSTERIOUS EVERY MINUTE!
CLUNK CLUNK!
AWK!
UH!
WHEN MINT AND HIS ASSISTANT COME ROUND...
W-WE MUST FIND OUT WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR CHEWING THROUGH ALL YOUR CHAIR LEGS, SIR PONSONBY...
INDEED WE MUST!
HARK! A SAVAGE CREATURE BARKING OUT ON THE MURKY MOOR... THAT'LL BE THE CREATURE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CHAIR DISASTERS!
WOO F!
MINT AND HIS ASSISTANT GO INTO ACTION...
WOOF WOOF
WE MUST GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS EVIL MYSTERY!
FOOTPRINTS HEADING ON TO THE MOOR!
HMM! THE CLUES ARE MOUNTING UP, EVAN... I THINK I HAVE THE ANSWER!
BACK IN THE HOUSE...
I HAVE SOLVED THIS STRANGE AFFAIR, SIR PONSONBY... I'VE WRITTEN THE NAME OF OUR CRIMINAL ON THIS PIECE OF PAPER!
LET ME SEE... I MUST KNOW WHO THE CHAIR-CHEWING BOUNDER IS...
ME, TOO.

WHO DONE IT?

WHO CHEWS THE CHAIRS? WHO BARKS ON THE MOORS AT DEAD OF NIGHT, STRIKING FEARFUL FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF THE SIMPLE DIDDY VILLAGERS? IS IT DRACULA? IS IT FRANKENSTEIN? FUMBLE FRANTICALLY FORWARD TO THE BOTTOM OF PAGE 17 FOR THE FRIGHTFUL FACTS!

© Ken Dodd Diddyscript 1982

STAR LINE

PSST! DON'T LOOK NOW but the person in the picture's pointing at YOU. Yes, it's none other than multi-talented Derek Griffiths – in the guise of his comic cinema commissionaire from Granada Television's *Film Fun* series.

Derek spoke on the 'phone to *TV Comic* the other week . . .

Question:
What was the funniest moment in your career?

Answer:
I was playing the villain in a pantomime when a little boy from the audience was so enthralled by it all, he just wandered up on stage, looking all round him. So I picked him up and did the rest of the scene with him in my arms. The audience loved it. The only problem was that all the other kids wanted to come on stage and be picked up, too!

Question:
What was the nastiest moment?
Answer:
When I walked on stage once and my costume hooked on to the scenery. The whole lot collapsed like a pack of cards!

* * *

Question:
Who is your favourite entertainer?
Answer:
Bruce Forsyth. He's so skilled at communicating with an audience. I've worked with him. It was very exciting.

* * *

Question:
What are your 'likes'?
Answer:
I like a lot – but when it comes to food, I'm very fond of Italian and Greek cooking.

* * *

Question:
What are your 'dislikes'?
Answer:
Burnt toast, queues and traffic jams!

* * *

Question:
What sort of films do you like?
Answer:
All the goldy-oldies, such as those starring Jerry Lewis, Humphrey Bogart and so on.

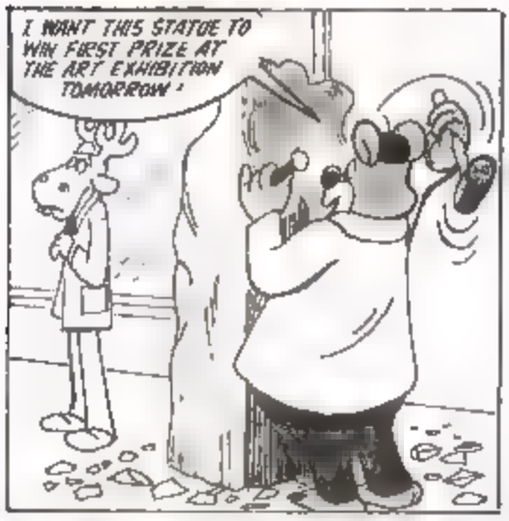
* * *

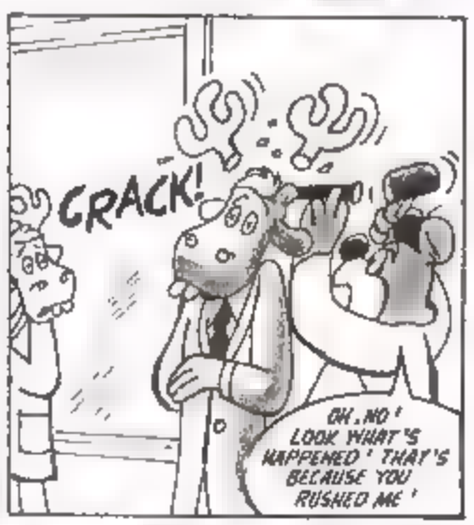
Question:
Who are your favourite cartoon characters?
Answer:
Sylvester the Cat, followed by Bugs Bunny.

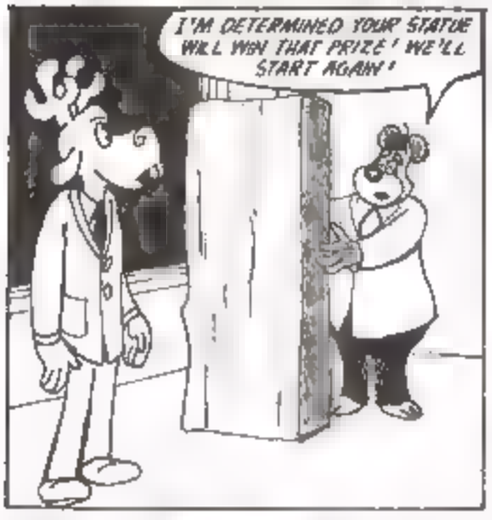
* * *

Derek says that he thinks Bugs is absolutely brilliant. Just to prove the point, the picture shows Derek as *Film Fun*'s Sidney Dribbling of the 'BBC' – The Bugs Bunny Club!

BARNEY BEAR







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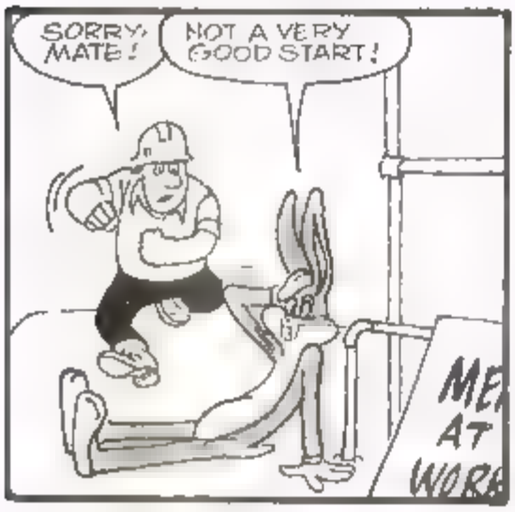
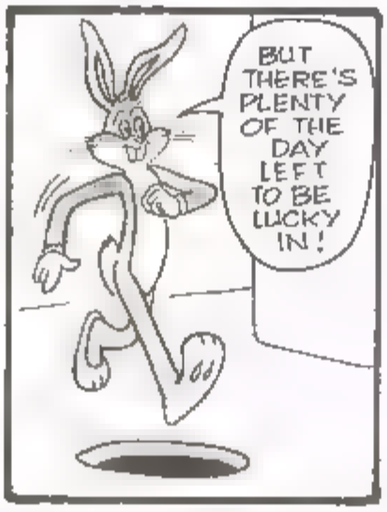
The BISTO KIDS
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SPEND ANY MORE OF YOUR HOLIDAY MONEY IN THAT PLACE!
AW! JUST ONE MORE TRY!
NO!
WHAT SHALL WE DO, THEN?
LET'S WATCH MR JONES WORKING HIS MACHINE ON THIS BUILDING SITE!
COR! THAT'S A SUPER GRAB MACHINE, MR. JONES!
THEY'RE EASIER TO WORK, NOWADAYS!
LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING!
WATCH ME PICK UP THIS EGG WITHOUT CRACKING IT!
TERRIFIC!
ISN'T THAT CLEVER?
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET THAT WATCH ALL WEEK!
I'M NOT THAT GOOD!
BEFORE YOU EAT YOUR LUNCH, COULD YOU DO ME A FAVOUR, MR. JONES?
WHAT IS IT?
FOLLOW ME TO THE AMUSEMENTS!
© RHM Foods Ltd 1982

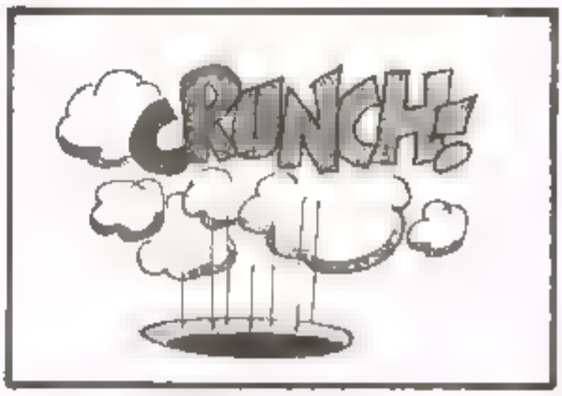
TOM and JERRY
GOSH! THIS SPACE SHUTTLE IS SURE SOMETHIN'...
I'VE A SHUTTLE TO SHOW YOU, TOO, JERRY.
YOU HAVE, TOM?
YOU BET A SHUTTLE-COCK!
NNNH!
BOK!
RECKON YOU'RE SEEIN' STARS NOW! HEH, HEH!
AND...
WHAM!
STAND BY FOR BLAST OFF! JERRY'S ABOUT TO BE THE FIRST MOUSE IN ORBIT! CHUCKLE!
BUT...
S'FUNNY! THAT RODENT MUST'VE LANDED SOMEWHERE!
MEANWHILE, UP ON THE ROOF...
THAT TOM-CAT THINKS HE'S REAL SMART.
BUT THAT SHOULD BRING HIM DOWN TO EARTH AGAIN!
THUNK!
UNGH!

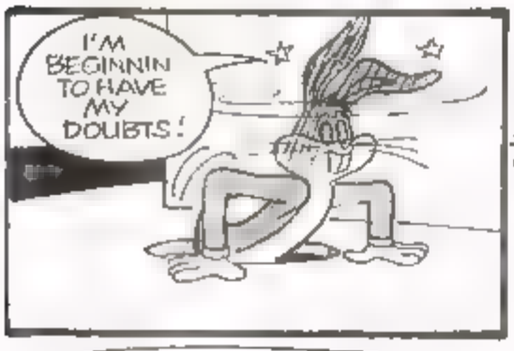
LATER...
GRR! AS A 'SPACE INVADER', I'M GONNA INVADE JERRY'S SPACE... EH?
WRONG, TOM! I'M OVER HERE.
GAH! C'MERE! IF I CATCH YOU...
GUESS... PUFF... THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL... GASP... THE SPACE RACE!
SO...
THERE YOU ARE, RODENT.
YOU DON'T SCARE ME, TOM...
MAID'S HAVING HER AFTERNOON NAP. IT GIVES ME AN IDEA...
SKID!
OH, NO!
HUH?
SHRIEK!
... BUT YOU'VE SURE GIVEN MAID A FRIGHT!
OUT! YOU PESKY TOM!
NOW MAID'S GIVEN TOM A ROCKET!
SAY, JERRY! WHAT'S DAT UP THERE?
SLAM!
I S'POSE YOU COULD CALL IT A 'U.F.O.'...
... AN 'UNIDENTIFIED FURRY OBJECT'! TEE, HEE!

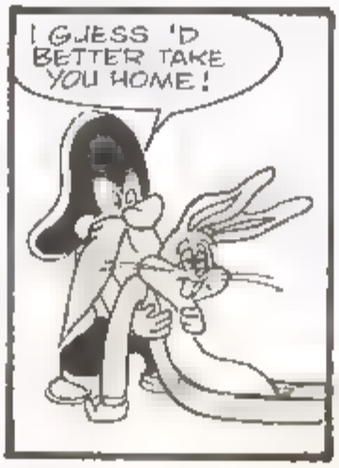
The BUGS BUNNY show

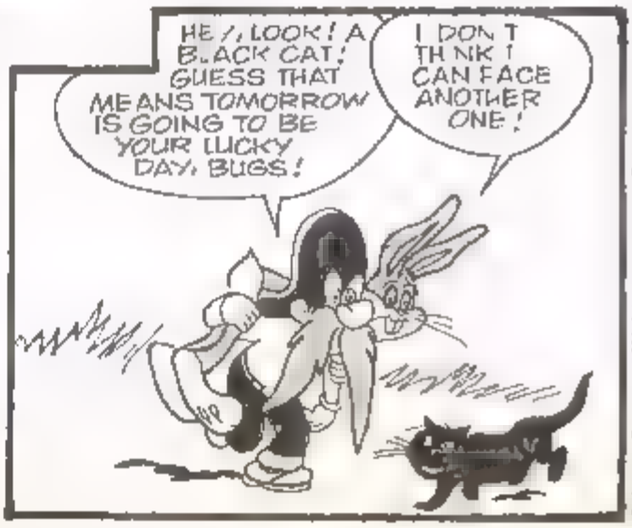












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Mr. Merlin
Created by Larry Rosen and Larry Tucker
NOT FAR FROM MR. MERLIN'S GARAGE, A CIRCUS HAD SET UP CAMP...
TOO MANY THINGS KEEP GOING WRONG SINCE FATHER DIED.
ANNA HAD BEEN IN CHARGE OF THE FAMILY CIRCUS SINCE HER FATHER'S DEATH, A FEW MONTHS AGO...
IF ONLY I COULD FATHOM OUT WHAT IS GOING ON, EVEN MY GIFT SEEMS LOATHE TO TELL ME.
SUDDENLY...
WHO'S THAT? DOESN'T LOOK MUCH HELP.
MEANWHILE...
LOOKS LIKE MY MAGICS UP THE CREEK AS USUAL. WONDER WHO SHE IS?
BUT MR. MERLIN, I DID SEE A GIRL, I SWEAR IT!
SURE YOU DID, ZAC, YOU SEE PRETTY GIRLS EVERYWHERE, THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM!
WHAT'S MORE, I'M SURE SHE WAS IN TROUBLE. I'LL GO SEE LEO.
SOON...
THERE, WHAT DID I TELL YOU, A CIRCUS! LET'S CATCH THE LAST SHOW!
CIRCUS
GREAT! HAVEN'T BEEN IN A BIG TOP SINCE I WAS A KID.

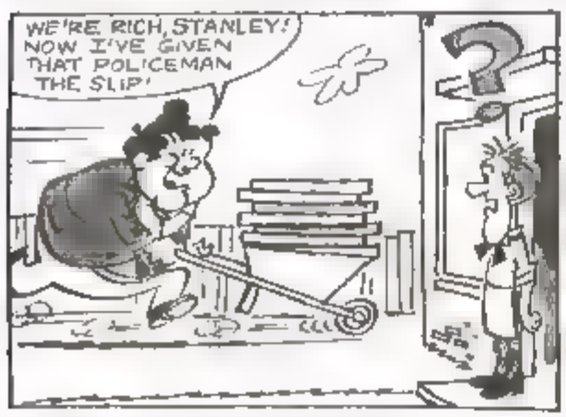
HEY, LEO, THAT CHARACTER REMINDS ME OF YOU.
WATCH IT, OR YOU'LL BE WALKING BACK TO TOWN!
THEN...
WE PROUDLY PRESENT, MISS ANNA CARENA, THE WORLD FAMOUS TRAPEZE ARTISTE!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT— IT'S HER!
WHAT'S UP, ZAC?
NOTHING, LEO
HOW COULD I EXPLAIN ABOUT THE CRYSTAL BALL?
AFTER...
HI, THERE! I GUESS IT'S CORNY, BUT I'M SURE WE'VE MET BEFORE.
IT'S HIM!
AT ANNA'S CARAVAN...
I REALLY ENJOYED THE SHOW.
HUH, WONDER WHERE HE DID MEET HER BEFORE!
MEANWHILE...
THIS SHOULD END MISS ANNA CARENA FOR GOOD!
WILL ANNA'S HOPES GO UP IN SMOKE? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

BATTLE OF THE PLANETS
G FORCE'S MARK, PRINCESS AND JASON ARE IN A LITTLE MID-WESTERN TOWN...
FANTASTIC, MARK! JUST LIKE IN THE OLD DAYS.
THAT'S HOW IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE, PRINCESS. EVERYTHING TO APPEAL TO THE TOURIST!
YIAPPEE!
NOTHING MUCH MYSTERIOUS HERE. I SUPPOSE LITTLE 7 ZARK-7 HASN'T GOT HIS HOMEWORK ALL WRONG?
IF HE HAS GOOFED, IT GIVES US A GREAT HOLIDAY.
7 ZARK-7, EARTH'S WATCHDOG, IS IN CENTRE NEPTUNE, DEEP BENEATH THE PACIFIC...
SORRY, 7 ZARK 7. BE COOL
I HEARD THAT! NOT AMUSED! SUGGEST AREA NEEDS CAREFUL INVESTIGATION. THERE HAVE BEEN STRANGE REPORTS...
MARK SWITCHES OFF HIS WRIST COMMUNICATOR...
HE'S GOT OUR OLD ENEMY, ZOLTAR, ON THE BRAIN.
THERE'S NOTHING WORSE THAN A TOUCHY ROBOT.
WE'D BETTER MEET UP WITH TINY AND KEYOP!
ELSEWHERE..
KEEP FRYING, MY LITTLE ANDROID. SMELLS GOOD!
ALL RIGHT FOR YOU, ANDROIDS DON'T EAT. BOOP BLEEP! I GET THE GROTTY JOBS

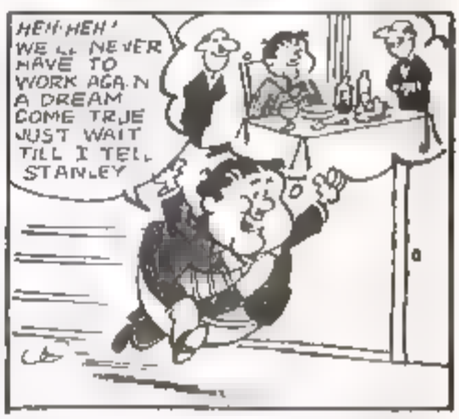
HI, MARK! GRUB'S UP—ALMOST! ANYTHING TO REPORT?
NOT A THING, EXCEPT THAT WE'RE HUNGRY.
YOU KEEP FIRST WATCH, KEYOP. DON'T FORGET —ANYTHING UNUSUAL.
JUST BECAUSE I DON'T NEED SLEEP.
WHEEOO!
BLEEKS-YEEKS! WHAT'S THAT?
MOVING LIGHTS! LOOK! LOOK!
ON YOUR FEET, GANG. WOW, IT IS A BIT SPOOKY!
IT COULD BE NATURAL BUT WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE.
I'D RATHER FIGHT ZOLTAR THAN THIS HORSE!
ZOLTAR, EARTH'S ARCH ENEMY, WAS NEARER THAN THEY GUESSED.
ANOTHER OF OUR CARGOES FROM PLANET SPECTRA ARRIVES. I HAVE TO ADMIRE MY OWN GENIUS!
LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO.
O MASTER, MIGHTY LUMINOUS ONE, EVEN THE MEDDLING MORONS OF G-FORCE SUSPECT NOTHING. MY CONQUEST OF EARTH SHALL SUCCEED.
I WILL TRY TO BELIEVE IT, O SERVANT. IT IS INDEED TIME FOR A CHANGE!
HAS ZOLTAR FINALLY WON? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

LAUREL and HARDY

AMAZING! ARTIST ANATOLE ANGEL-NI CAN COMMAND $10,000 A PICTURE AND HE JUST ISN'T INTERESTED
ART REVIEW
GOSH! THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY FOR ONE PAINTING!



I MUST PHONE A DEALER RIGHT AWAY!
GOSH! SURELY NO ONE IS GOING TO PAY GOOD MONEY FOR THESE DIRTY, OLD SLABS? I'LL HAVE TO MAKE THEM MORE PRESENTABLE



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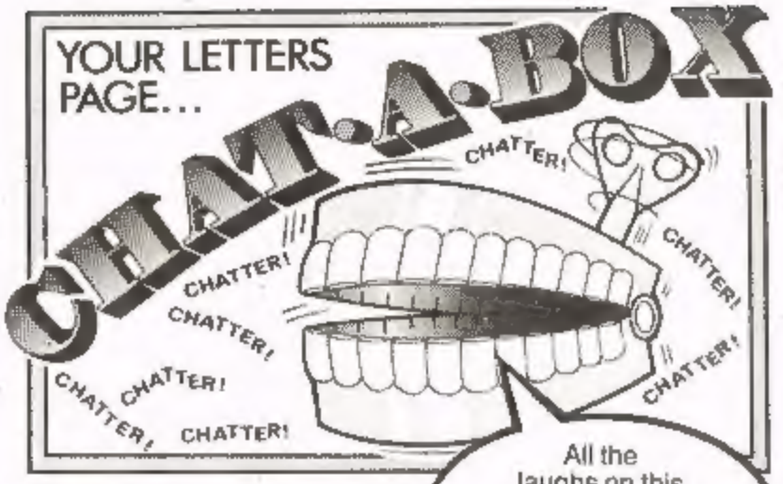
YOUR LETTERS PAGE...

CHAT-A-BOX



All the laughs on this page are **From Craig Bruce, Cowdenbeath.**

Dear Ed,
One day when I was little, my brother and I were playing, when he thought he'd play a trick on me. He got a big pair of scissors and my sister's plait that she had cut off. Then he pretended to cut my hair and then showed the plait in his hand, (my sister's plait). I screamed because I thought it was my hair.

From Joanne Smith, St. Helen's.

That certainly sounds a hair-raising experience, Joanne. The Ed.

Dear Ed,
I would like to tell you about our radio controlled glider and the first time we flew it. Daddy controlled it, but he could not see where it flew to and it landed in a tree. He had to saw a branch off to get the glider down. Now he has learned to fly it properly!

From Jon Stell, Radstock.

Dear Ed,
About four years ago, I was sitting on the floor and my Mum let our kitten into the room. It ran up to me and climbed up on my shoulder and then started to clean my hair with her tongue.

From a mystery reader, Wrexham.

Please write and tell me your name so I can send your prize. Ed.

Q. Why did the bald man paint rabbits on his head?
A. He thought they would look like hares.

Dear Editor,
I like Popeye and Barney Bear. I would like to work with you, but I am going to be a police man and work with the Buxton police. My brother is going to be a vet. My sister, who is 10, is going to be a nurse and work in the children's ward in a hospital.
My Mum is a nurse at the hospital in town. It used to be the stables for the Duke of Devonshire.

From Ian Bensall, Buxton.

* * * * * * * * *

★STAR LETTER

Dear Ed,
My five year old cousin had just started primary school and stayed there for school dinners. When she came home, her mother asked, "What was the meat you had for lunch?" She replied, "Well, Mum, I don't know what kind of meat it was, but the dinner lady poured tea leaves all over it."
It was lamb and mint sauce!

From Lynne Anderson, Lowdham.

Q. Did you hear about the fight on the bus?
A. Yes, the conductor punched a ticket.

Dear Editor,
One night my Mum was woken by a rustling noise in our back garden. She thought one of our guinea pigs had escaped. So she put on her dressing gown and went out into the garden. After about ten minutes of searching, she found what was making the noise, and guess what – it wasn't a guinea pig at all! In fact it was a hedge hog! What a waste of time.

From Julian Welsh, Histon.

Dear Editor,
One day while we were eating our tea, which included meat pie, my sister asked what the cream on the table was for. As we also had spoons laid on the table, my Mum said that it was to put on our pie. My sister then picked up the cream jug and was about to pour it onto her meat pie instead of the apple pie. We just stopped her in time.

From Joanna Sealey, Uckfield.

Q. Why is an operation funny?
A. Because it leaves the patient in stitches.

Q. Why are oysters lazy?
A. Because they are always found in bed.

Dear Ed,
When we first got our cat, Felix, we all thought that our cat thought he was a dog because if we threw a stick, our cat would chase after it and pick it up in his mouth and bring it back to us.
Our cat also likes picking things up and carrying them away. He likes water too and if a tap is dripping, Felix will jump into the sink and play with the water.

From Lisa Reynolds, Naldsea.

Win £5 for a STAR LETTER or a £1 prize for other letters!
Send your letters to: TV COMIC, CHAT-A-BOX, P.O.BOX 91, LONDON W2 1EP.

Ken Dodd did it!

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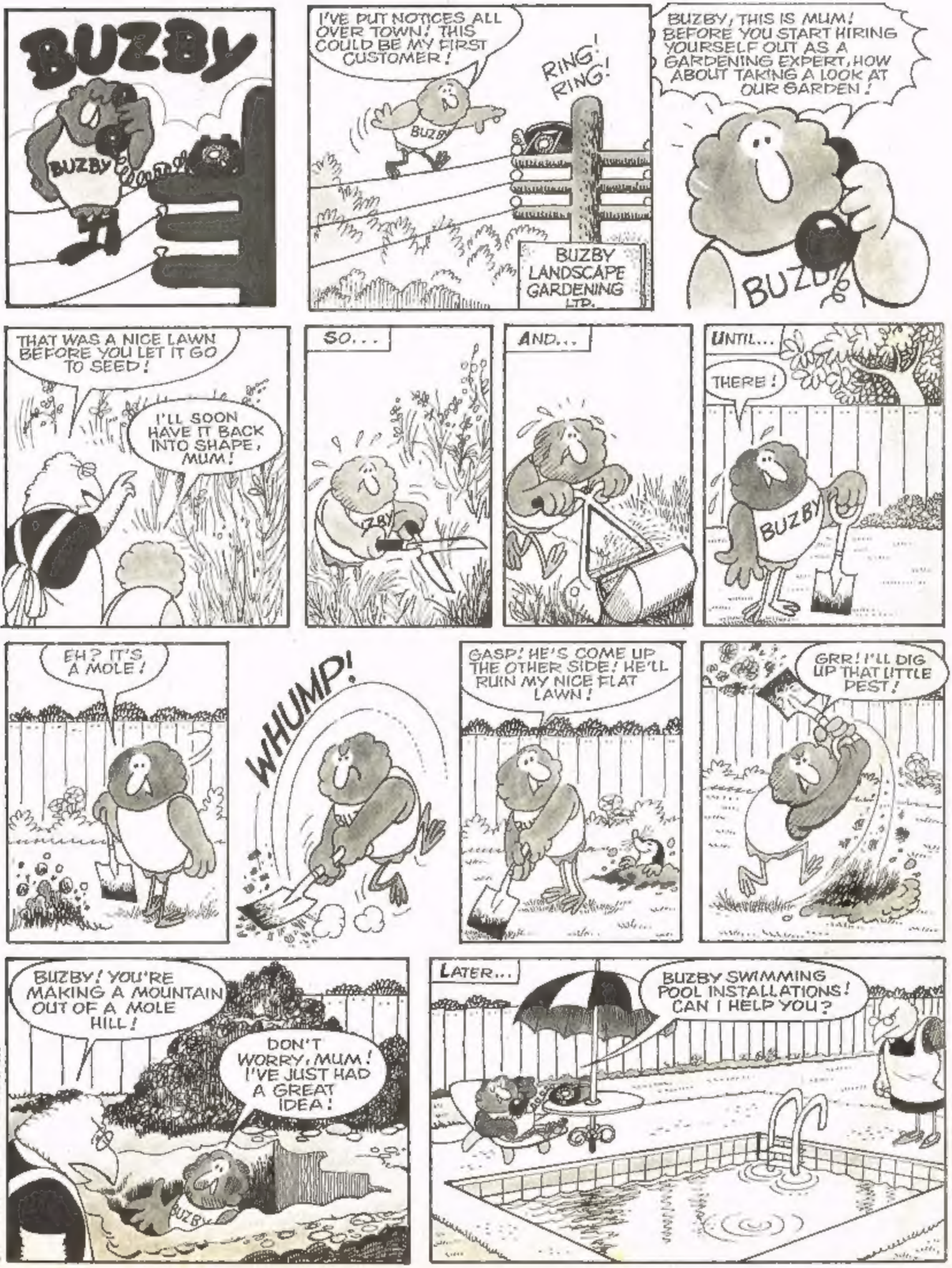
BUZBY
BUZBY
I'VE PUT NOTICES ALL OVER TOWN! THIS COULD BE MY FIRST CUSTOMER!
RING! RING!
BUZBY
BUZBY LANDSCAPE GARDENING LTD.
BUZBY, THIS IS MUM! BEFORE YOU START HIRING YOURSELF OUT AS A GARDENING EXPERT, HOW ABOUT TAKING A LOOK AT OUR GARDEN!
BUZBY
THAT WAS A NICE LAWN BEFORE YOU LET IT GO TO SEED!
I'LL SOON HAVE IT BACK INTO SHAPE, MUM!
SO...
AND...
UNTIL...
THERE!
BUZBY
EH? IT'S A MOLE!
WHUMP!
GASP! HE'S COME UP THE OTHER SIDE! HE'LL RUIN MY NICE FLAT LAWN!
GRR! I'LL DIG UP THAT LITTLE PEST!
BUZBY! YOU'RE MAKING A MOUNTAIN OUT OF A MOLE HILL!
DON'T WORRY, MUM! I'VE JUST HAD A GREAT IDEA!
BUZBY
LATER...
BUZBY SWIMMING POOL INSTALLATIONS! CAN I HELP YOU?

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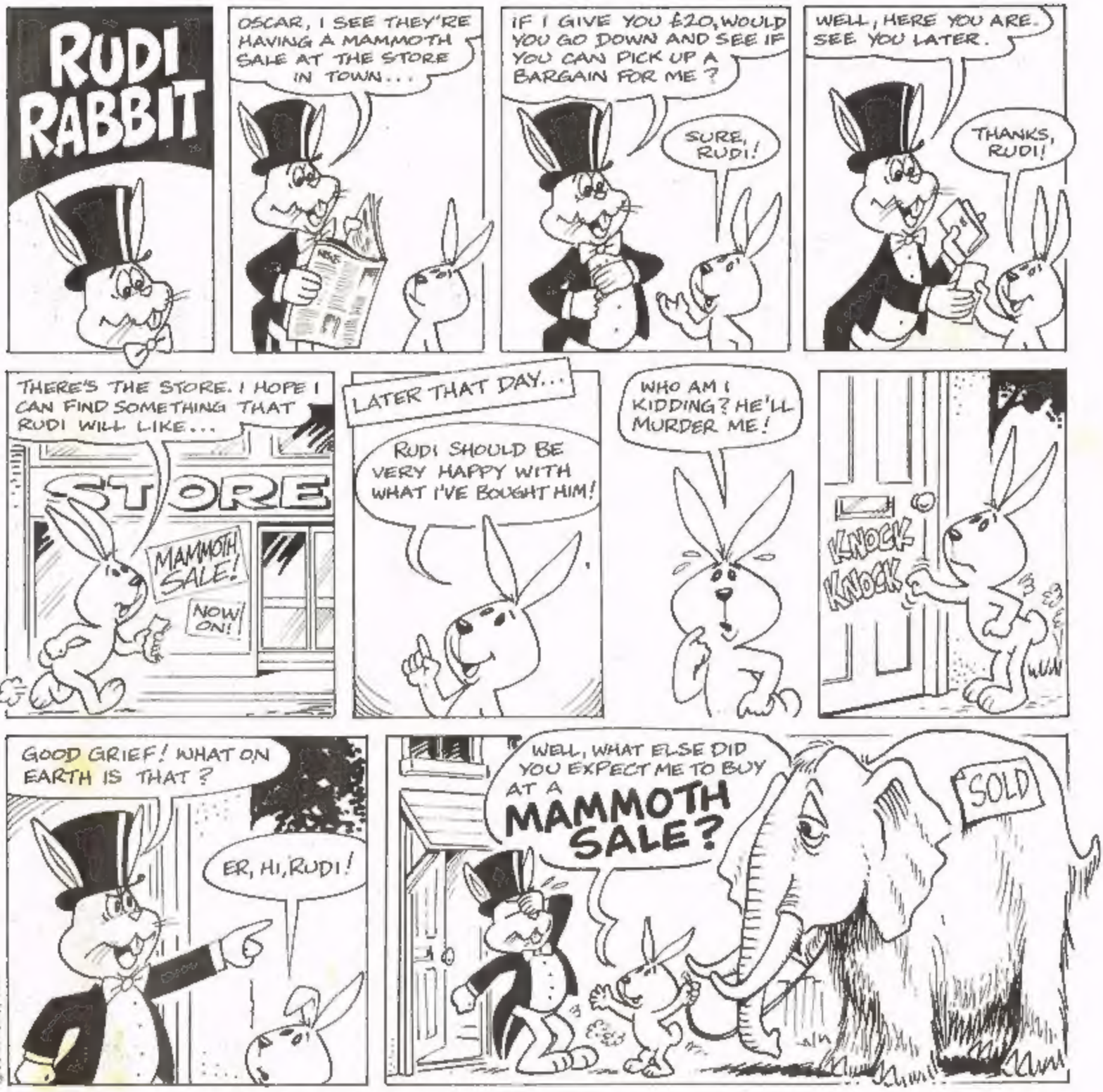

RUDI RABBIT
OSCAR, I SEE THEY'RE HAVING A MAMMOTH SALE AT THE STORE IN TOWN...
IF I GIVE YOU £20, WOULD YOU GO DOWN AND SEE IF YOU CAN PICK UP A BARGAIN FOR ME?
SURE, RUDI!
WELL, HERE YOU ARE. SEE YOU LATER.
THANKS, RUDI!
THERE'S THE STORE. I HOPE I CAN FIND SOMETHING THAT RUDI WILL LIKE...
STORE
MAMMOTH SALE!
NOW ON!
LATER THAT DAY...
RUDI SHOULD BE VERY HAPPY WITH WHAT I'VE BOUGHT HIM!
WHO AM I KIDDING? HE'LL MURDER ME!
KNOCK KNOCK
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT?
ER, HI, RUDI!
WELL, WHAT ELSE DID YOU EXPECT ME TO BUY AT A MAMMOTH SALE?
SOLD

© John Henley 1982

ALI BONGO'S BAZAAR

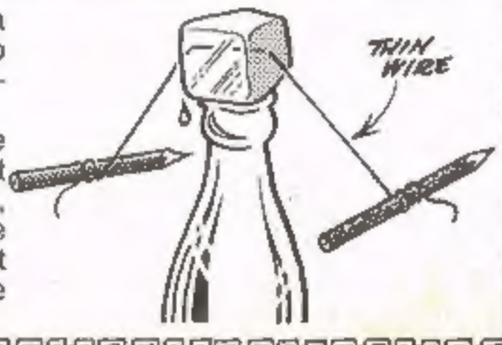
Salaams!

ICE SLICE

You'll need a large cube of ice, an empty pop bottle, a length of strong thin wire and a couple of pencils.

Balance the ice on top of the bottle. Now wrap the ends of the wire round the pencils to give you a good grip, then lay the wire on top of the ice and pull downwards – *very hard.*

Slowly – little by little – the wire will melt the ice and cut right through it. But the strange thing is, that the two cut halves will freeze together again as you go, so that you finish up with a complete cube once more.



POPEYE
SPINACH
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE NEW HAT I'VE BOUGHT FOR THE GARDEN PARTY, POPEYE?
IT'S GHASTLY!
OH! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO SAY THAT!
WELL, YOU ASKED ME WHAT I THOUGHT AND I TOLD YA!
LISTEN, OLIVE, I WAS WRONG. IT'S A GREAT HAT!
YOU'RE ONLY SAYING THAT. I CAN'T WEAR IT NOW!
WEAR IT, OLIVE! YOU'LL BE THE TALK OF THE TOWN! HONEST!
REALLY? YOU'RE NOT JUST SAYING THAT?
WIMIN!
I LOVE GARDEN PARTIES!
HAW, HAW! WHAT RUBBISH-TIP DID YOU FIND THAT RIDICULOUS HAT ON, OLIVE?
HOW DARE YOU INSULT ME DAME!
WHAM!
BRUTUS WAS RIGHT! IT'S A FRIGHTFUL HAT!
NO IT'S NOT! AND I'LL PROVE IT!
GARDEN PARTY
I'M GONNA ASK EVERY GUY AT THE PARTY WHAT HE THINKS OF YOUR HAT!
SOON...
THERE! WHAT DID I TELL YA, OLIVE? THIS FELLA LIKES YOUR HAT!
YES! I DO! I DO!

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